

ALL DUNKERLEY & FRANKS' UMBRELLAS

Are made on FOX'S Celebrated FRAMES. Being large producers, Dunkerley & Franks are enabled to offer them at astonishingly low prices. 7, Swan Street, New Cross, Manchester.

USE
LORD LURGAN'S
Master
Mc.Grath
Soap
for Dogs
(REGISTERED).

Destroys all Vermin, cures the Mange, removes Scurf, purifies the Skin, promotes Health, gives a gloss to the Hair, and prevents all unpleasant smell.

Sold in Tablets, 4d. and 6d. each, by all Chemists.

SOLE PROPRIETOR:

HENRY WALTON,
MANUFACTURING
CHEMIST,
311, CHESTER RD.
MANCHESTER.

THE NEW COINAGE.

BY HENRY GRAHAM.

Now Ready. Crown 8vo., Cloth, Price 4s. 6d.

LONDON: CIVIL SERVICE PUBLISHING COMPANY,
8, Salisbury Court, Fleet Street, E.C., and at all Booksellers.

TO BUYERS OF GENUINE WINES.


SHERRIES.....	21s.,	24s.,	30s.
PORT.....	24s.,	30s.,	36s.
CLARETS.....	12s.,	16s.,	24s.

The Wines are the produce of farms situated in the most favoured localities, and are of high character in style and value; and their prices, from low to high, will advantageously compete with all others.

R. WEAVER & CO.,


4, NORFOLK STREET, MANCHESTER.

ONE PENNY.
No. 158 Vol. IV.




CITY

ONE PENNY!
Nov. 22, 1878.



JACKDAW



OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA

(ESTABLISHED SIXTY YEARS.)

Is the best and only certain remedy ever discovered for Preserving, Strengthening, Beautifying, or Restoring the HAIR, WHISKERS, or MOUSTACHES, Preventing them from Turning Grey.

Price 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s.

C. and A. OLDRIDGE, 22, Wellington Street, Strand, London, W.C.,

And all Chemists and Perfumers.

For Children it is invaluable, as it forms the basis of a magnificent head of hair, prevents baldness in mature age, and obviates the use of dyes and poisonous restoratives.

CHINESE TEA CONSUMERS
Obtain a mixture possessing double the strength and purity of any other by purchasing the kind of the first quality. Sold in 18oz. packets, 3/6 (Chinese weight).
S. JONES & CO., Importers,
2, ESSEX STREET, KING STREET, MANCHESTER

THE
ANNUAL
EXHIBITION
OF
WATER-COLOUR
DRAWINGS
IS NOW OPEN
At Messrs.
**T. AGNEW
AND SONS,**
EXCHANGE STREET
GALLERIES,
Daily from 10 to 4,
Saturdays 10 to 2.
Admission,
Including Catalogue,
ONE SHILLING.

OYSTERS
12
For a Shilling,
At the Depot of
**LA SOCIEDAD
ANDALUZA,**
DUCIE BUILDINGS
BANK ST.,
ENTRANCE:
13, HALF MOON ST.
OYSTERS
A SHILLING
A DOZEN.

THOMAS ARMSTRONG AND BROTHER,
OPTICIANS TO THE ROYAL EYE HOSPITAL,
88 & 90, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER.

Spectacles carefully Adapted to all Defects of Vision.

Artificial Eyes carefully Fitted.

In one moment the **(CHIRETTA BALSAM)** relieves the most violent Cough, cures BRONCHITIS in its worst form, 1s. 1d. per Bottle. Patentee, **METHUEN** (late Bowker and Methuen), 802, DEANSGATE. Sold by most Chemists.

ESTABLISHED
116 YEARS.

KENT'S CELEBRATED WATCHES.

CLOCKMAKER TO HER MAJESTY'S BOARD OF WORKS.

Sold Gentils, Alberts, Kings, Brooches, Knives, Lockets, &c. Silver and Electro-Silver.

DEANSGATE.
70.

WEST OF ENGLAND SOAP COMPANY,

47, OLDHAM ROAD, MANCHESTER.

WILLIAM BROWN, AGENT.

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

SIZING SOAPS AND FANCY SOAP.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

WILLIAM BROWN,

47, OLDHAM ROAD, MANCHESTER,

SOLE MAKER AND PATENTEE OF

BROWN'S PATENT BOILER COMPOUND, STANNATE OF SODA,

FOR PREVENTING THE INCRUSTATION IN STEAM BOILERS.—(REGISTERED.)

No Connection with any other firm.—AGENTS WANTED.

WELL I AM SURPRISED

You should suffer so acutely from any disease caused by impure blood when the **UNIVERSAL MAGIC PURIFYING DROPS** are so justly acknowledged by all ranks of society to stand unrivalled for effectually purifying the stream of life from all latent disease, however stagnant, torpid, or impure it may be. They give brilliancy to the eye; a rosy, healthy hue to the face; a pearly whiteness to the teeth; a delightful fragrance to the breath; elasticity to the step; a buoyancy to the spirits; an edge to the appetite; a clear conception; pure blood; refreshing and exhilarating sleep to the debilitated system; in fact, they change the most shattered frame into health, strength, and vigour; whilst the mental and physical powers under their influence are so strengthened and fortified that all difficulties and obstacles are triumphantly met and conquered. Price: 4s. 6d., 11s., and 21s. per Case. Prepared only by Messrs. WILKINSON and Co., Medical Hall, 4, Baker's Hill, Sheffield, and sold by Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors throughout the world; or should the least difficulty occur, they will be forwarded per return (carriage free) on receipt of the amount in stamps or post order by the Proprietors. Established 1830.

Upwards of Three Hundred Thousand Cases were sold last year.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—All Chemists and Patent Medicine Dealers can order through our Wholesale Agents, **BURGOYNE, BURBIDGES, & CO.**, Wholesale and Export Druggists, &c., 16, Coleman Street, London; **MATTHEW, Farrington Road, London, and 84, Corporation Street, Manchester;** Evans, Leecher, and Evans, 60, Bartholomew Close, London; Evans, Sons, and Co., 55, Hanover Street, Liverpool; and Goodall, Backhouse, and Co., Leeds.

Now Ready.—Price in cloth, 7s. 6d.

PAPERS OF THE MANCHESTER LITERARY CLUB. Volume IV.

With Illustrations from original drawings, by R. G. Somerset, William Meredith, Christopher Blacklock, Walter Foulson, and Elias Bancroft; portrait of Butterworth, the mathematician; and two views of Clayton Old Hall.

CONTENTS:

Lancashire Mathematicians. Morgan Brierley.
Tennyson's Palace of Art. Rev. W. A. O'Connor.
Six Half-Centuries of Epitaphs. R. M. Newton.
Baptismal Names in Lancashire and Yorkshire. Rev. C. W. Barclay.
Canon Parkinson. John Evans.
Geist. Henry Franks.
The Provincial Mind. George J. Holyoake.
Hamlet. Rev. W. A. O'Connor.
Armstrong and George Fox. Walter Tomlinson.
John Owens, the Founder of the College. Joseph C. Lockhart.
A Trip to Lewis. Arthur O'Neill.
Christmas in Wales. John Mortimer.
Dryden as Lyrist. George M. Iner.

And other papers by William Lawson, Charles Rowe, Jun., Rev. R. H. Gibson, B.A., Charles Hardwick, Abel Heywood, Jun., Leonard D. Ardiff, Edward Kirk, M. J. Lyons, Edward Williams, William Hindshaw, Alfred Owen Legge, and R. J. Udal.

ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, Manchester and London, Publishers to the Club; and all Booksellers.

SIMMS'S RAILWAY GUIDE

AND STEAM PACKET DIRECTORY

IS PUBLISHED ON THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH, PRICE ONE PENNY.

SOLD BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT AT THE RAILWAY STATIONS.

This Guide contains a large quantity of Railway Information, the Tables of which are constructed with special reference to the convenience of this great manufacturing and mercantile district, and, in addition, the following important features:—

A Railway Map of the Country 90 miles round Manchester. The Map, which is entirely new, has been expressly engraved for *Abel Heywood's Edition of Simms's Railway Guide*, and, in reference to the Local Stations and intersecting lines throughout the Manufacturing Counties, will be found to be the clearest and best hitherto published.

Almanack and Tide Table;
Alphabetical List of Towns and Stations, with the Distances and Fares from Manchester;
Omnibuses and Coaches;
Steamboats from Liverpool;
A New Postal Guide; Manchester Mails of the whole 24 hours.

The important circulation of this Guide is offered to advertisers as a cheap and influential method of bringing their announcements before a most important section of the community inhabiting and travelling through South Lancashire, Derbyshire, Cheshire, and West of Yorkshire. Terms on application to the Publishers.

ABEL HEYWOOD & SON,

55 and 59 OLDHAM STREET, MANCHESTER; and 4, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND.

Price 6d., by Post 7d.

BEACONSFIELD: A Mock-heroic POEM AND POLITICAL SATIRE.

Abel Heywood and Son, 4, Catherine Street, London, W.C., and 55 and 59, Oldham Street, Manchester.

Just Published. Price 6d.

FIGARO AT HASTINGS.

By CUTHBERT BEDD.

"A pleasant little volume."—*Salford Weekly News*, September 8th.

"Figaro at Hastings and St. Leonard's" is a lively brochure from the pen of Cuthbert Bedd. The papers, bright and amusing, first appeared in the columns of the *London Figaro*. Bound in an attractive pictorial cover, they will in their present garb be sure to send a fresh batch of holiday-makers to the favourite watering-places which they limn with pen and pencil."—*Penny Illustrated Paper*, September 15th.

Manchester: ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, and all Booksellers.

EDWIN WAUGH'S WORKS.

Fcap. 8vo., 1s.

OLD CRONIES: OR, WASSAIL AT A COUNTRY INN. Containing new Songs, the humorous tales of "Th' Wick Seck," "The Painter's Story," "The King and the Volunteers," and other traits and sketches.

"Racy dialogue and genial humour, both characteristic of the author, are conspicuous in this story."—*Manchester Examiner*.

"The tales, &c., are sure to be intensely popular."—*Leeds Mercury*.

Fcap. 8vo., 1s.

JANNOCK: OR, THE BOLD TRENCHERMAN. Containing the incident of the Man who eat the Goose, the Parson and the Wasps, and an interesting account of the daily life of the Rev. Robt. Walker.

"Humour, poetry, graceful description, and touches of true pathos, are qualities always to be found in Mr. Waugh's writings, and are especially conspicuous in this."—*The Oracle*.

"We can with confidence predict a treat in store for all those who intend to peruse Jannock."—*Stockport Advertiser*.

Fcap. 8vo., 1s.

A GREEN NOOK OF OLD ENGLAND: "An Odd Angle of the Isle." A very interesting account of a visit to the old town of Ipswich and its vicinity; the birth-place of Constable, and other places of note in the neighbourhood.

"His sympathy with nature is no less vivid in Suffolk than in Lancashire."—*Manchester Examiner*.

Price Threepence.

THE SEXTON'S STORY OF JOB'S ADVENTURE IN ROCHDALE CHURCHYARD.

Price 8s. 6d., cloth.

RAMBLES AND REVERIES; a Miscellany of various Original and Reprinted Pieces.

Abel Heywood and Son, Manchester and London.

Just published, small folio, 151p. by 10in., handsomely bound in cloth extra, bevelled. Price 12s. 6d.

AN ARCHITECTURAL & GENERAL DESCRIPTION of the

TOWN HALL, MANCHESTER.

Edited by

WILLIAM E. A. AXON, F.R.S.L. &c.

This vol. contains Plans of the Building; a North-West View in Colours; Views of the Grand Staircase, Court-yard, Great Hall, and other parts and details. The Text contains a full, general, and Architectural account of all parts of the Building; a Report of the Banquet, Ball, Trades' Procession, and other inaugural proceedings; a description of the City Plate, &c.; Biographical notices of Mr. WATZHOUSE and the Mayor, and a Sketch of the History of the Town. Manchester: ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 55 and 59, Oldham Street.

LUXURY, HEALTH, CLEANLINESS, ECONOMY.

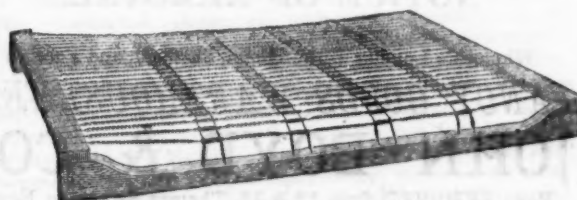
"THE EXCELSIOR" PATENT SPRING MATTRESS.

Ease, Comfort, Cleanliness, Uniform Elasticity, Adaptation to form of Body, Noiselessness and Economy all attained to perfection.

The attention of the Public is respectfully directed to this excellent Invention in its various forms and adaptations, and thorough examination and test of its qualities is earnestly invited.



INVALID OR OCCASIONAL BED,
Removable Head-Board and Folding made
any required size.



MATTRESS, on polished pitch-pine frame. Made any size, to fit wood,
brass, or iron bedsteads.



HOSPITAL OR SCHOOL BED,
With "Excelsior" Mattresses applied to the Iron
Frame.
Size 6ft. 6in. by 3ft. 2in.
Made in other Sizes and Patterns.

This Mattress forms a wonderfully elastic, comfortable, and healthy bed, adapting itself exactly to the recumbent form, perfectly noiseless, simple, and neat in design, strong and durable in construction, and though never out of order, can, if damaged, be easily repaired; the springs running lengthwise ensure complete isolation where two or more occupy a bed, the principle of construction preventing depression in the centre.

Only a thin Hair Mattress is required with the "EXCELSIOR;" the old-fashioned thick flock and straw palliasses and feather beds being dispensed with, the cost of bedding is much reduced, the labour of bed-making is materially lightened, and cleanliness and purity are insured.

MEDALS AND AWARDS.

SILVER MEDAL awarded at International Horse Show, 1874.

CERTIFICATE OF MERIT at Manchester and Salford
(Highest Award) Exhibition of Sanitary Appliances,
August 6th to 18th, 1877.

THE PRIZE MEDAL at the Leamington Exhibition of the
Sanitary Institute of Great Britain,
October 3rd to 18th, 1877.

THE CERTIFICATE OF MERIT at the Stafford Exhibition
(Highest Award for of the Sanitary Institute of Great
Spring Mattresses.) Britain, October 2nd to 19th, 1878.

May be obtained from Cabinet Makers, Upholsterers, and Furnishing Ironmongers.

ILLUSTRATED, DESCRIPTIVE, PRICED CIRCULARS, WITH OPINIONS OF THE PRESS, & TESTIMONIALS FROM

CHORLTON & DUGDALE, 19, BLACKFRIARS STREET, MANCHESTER.

WEDDING CAKES

Forwarded to any Address. TEA, COFFEE, LUNCHEON, and DINNER ROOMS; Wine, Ale, Stout, Chops, Steaks, and Sandwiches. Breakfasts, Suppers, Silver Salvers, Stands, and Epergnes supplied.
L. MAYER, 105, OLDHAM STREET. N.B.—Bow Window,

4

THE CITY JACKDAW.

NOVEMBER 22, 1878.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLAISTER
 Is indisputably the best REMEDY for external disease ever invented. THEY RELIEVE AT ONCE AND CURE QUICKER THAN ANY KNOWN MEDICINE.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLAISTERS
 Positively Cure—

RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, PLEURISY, LAMENESS, BACKACHE, EXTERNAL NERVE DISORDERS, KIDNEY DIFFICULTIES, CRICK IN THE BACK, LAMENESS, WEAKNESS or STIFFNESS of the MUSCLES or JOINTS, and all severe ACES and PAINS of an external nature.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLAISTERS
 Were endorsed by the Medical Jurors of the Centennial Exhibition as well as by thousands of Physicians and Chemists the quickest and best remedy for external use known.

BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLAISTERS
 Will POSITIVELY CURE COMPLAINTS in a FEW HOURS THAT OTHER REMEDIES WILL NOT RELIEVE in AS MANY DAYS.

One trial will convince the most doubting that it is an honest medicine founded on true medical skill.
 Your Chemist, or SEABURY & JOHNSON, 11, Jewin Crescent, London, E.C., will supply them at 1s. 1jd.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

Wholesale London, Birmingham, Sheffield, and Foreign
FANCY GOODS WAREHOUSEMEN,
JOHN BOYD & CO.,
 Have REMOVED from 17 & 19, Thomas Street, to New and More Extensive Premises, situated
MASON STREET, SWAN STREET,
 WHERE AN EARLY VISIT IS SOLICITED.

"He who pays no attention to his Teeth, by this single neglect betrays vulgar sentiments."—*Lavater.*



CONTRA-SEPTINE

Is a concentrated Mouth Wash, 10 to 20 drops of which, with half a wine glassful of water, used daily, constitutes a most efficacious means for preserving the Teeth from decay—for arresting decay where it has commenced—for purifying the Breath, and for producing in the Mouth a sense of wholesome freshness. Used habitually, CONTRA-SEPTINE is a sure preventative of Neuralgia and Toothache, and as such should be employed both by old and young. In short, CONTRA-SEPTINE is at once a luxury and a necessity to the completely furnished Toilet Table.

Cases 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 8s. each. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere.

Wholesale and Retail: J. WOOLLEY, SONS, & CO., Chemists, &c., Market Street, Manchester.

JOHN ASHWORTH & CO.,

Wholesale Jewellers, Clock and Watch Manufacturers, and Importers.

New Premises Corner of High Street, and Thomas Street, Shudehill, Manchester.

Dining and Drawing Room Clocks and Bronzes, &c.; Electro-plated Tea and Coffee Services, Cruets, Forks, Spoons, &c.; Gold and Silver Watches, 9, 15, and 18-carat Hall-marked Alberts; and a General Stock to suit the requirements of the Trade.

JAPANESE CURTAINS.

L. SMITH & CO. have just Purchased a Large Lot of these Articles at very Low Prices, and are now Offering them at 2/3, 3/3, 4/3, 6/3, 7/3, 8/3, 2/-, 14/-, & 30/- per pair.—6, JOHN DALTON STREET, MANCHESTER.

D. JUGLA,
COURT GLOVER,
 51, DEANSGATE (BARTON ARCADE),
 MANCHESTER.

IS NOW SHOWING THE LATEST
 PARIS NOVELTIES IN LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S TIES, SCARFS, &c.

A Large Assortment of his Renowned
PARIS KID GLOVES.

Great Success of the Patent
GAUNTLETS AND DUCHESSE GLOVES.
FANS—A SPECIALTY.

AGENT FOR ED. PINAUD, PARIS SELECTED PERFUMERY.

D. JUGLA'S

BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS:

PARIS, LONDON, LIVERPOOL, NEW YORK, AND PHILADELPHIA.

Glove Manufactory—2, Rue Favart, Paris.

Card of Samples of Colours and Price List of Gloves sent post free on application.

LLOYD, PAYNE, & AMIEL
 Have the Largest Assortment of
DINING AND DRAWING ROOM CLOCKS AND BRONZES
 Suitable for Presentation.

Every Description of Jewellery 15 & 18 carat Government Stamp.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Chains and Alberts. Cutlery and Electro-plate, from the very best makers.

HIGH STREET AND THOMAS STREET, MANCHESTER.

SELECT TESTIMONIALS.

Rev. Dr. Holden, D.D., Durham, writes:—

"I continue to use Contra-Septine with great satisfaction. It is the most efficient and agreeable wash that I have ever used."

"Dr. —, Edinburgh, with compliments to the proprietors of Contra-Septine, has tried and recommended to others the use of the Contra-Septine. The proprietors, however, must excuse him not allowing his name to be used in reference to it on advertisements, &c."

An Eminent Dentist, under date October 23, 1877, writes:—

"I have used Contra-Septine several times, and find it a very efficacious preparation, a powerful astringent, and well calculated to induce a healthy action of the gums, especially when disturbance is caused by decayed or diseased teeth."

W. Bowman Macleod, Edinburgh, writes:—

"Before receiving your sample, I had directed my attention to your Contra-Septine, and had formed a decidedly favourable opinion of it. It is the most agreeable carbol preparation I know, and a thoroughly good dentifrice. It is of special use where artificial teeth are worn above natural roots, and also as a Mouth Wash for children who suffer from alveolar abscesses—popularly known as gum-boils."

Mr. Bos, Dentist, Blackett Street, Newcastle, says:—

"Contra-Septine has proved the most effectual Mouth Wash I have ever myself used or prescribed to my patients."

"He who pays no attention to his Teeth, by this single neglect betrays vulgar sentiments."—*Lavater.*



CONTRA-SEPTINE

Is a concentrated Mouth Wash, 10 to 20 drops of which, with half a wine glassful of water, used daily, constitutes a most efficacious means for preserving the Teeth from decay—for arresting decay where it has commenced—for purifying the Breath, and for producing in the Mouth a sense of wholesome freshness. Used habitually, CONTRA-SEPTINE is a sure preventative of Neuralgia and Toothache, and as such should be employed both by old and young. In short, CONTRA-SEPTINE is at once a luxury and a necessity to the completely furnished Toilet Table.

Cases 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 8s. each. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere.

THE NEW SHOP FOR BERLIN & ART NEEDLEWORK, VICTORIA BUILDINGS, VICTORIA STREET.—The newest styles and modern improvements in all materials and appliances for Fancy Needlework. Ladies of Manchester are invited to call. **WILLIAM ATKINSON, Proprietor.**

THE CITY JACKDAW:

A Humorous and Satirical Journal.

VOL. IV.—No. 158.

MANCHESTER: FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1878.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]

WURDS TO THE WISE.

[BY JOSHUA THORNLEY.]

WHAT is the good if your not in the humer? The supereor spirit of a man kan't be kommanded or drove like an horse; and, as the filosofer suggests, there's no energy in any whip that kan be brought to bear. The same observashun applise to a woman, and there was a paneful egzample of the fakte to-day in the dreery dulness of me sister Matilda. Usually, she's unkommon lively, morning, noon, and nite, and the exuberance of the animal feeling is remarkabl, but, when the kase is different, I've to set to wurk very resolute to have it mended, and to pli with pashuns and persistens all the arts that please. So Matilda was in the dumps, and down in the mouth quite kronnick, with much determinashun. When me sister's in good helth she's sweet on the poits; and if one kan be konveniently introduced rather sureptishus when she's not very well, that's the flissick to minister to the mind diseased. Then I watch the opporchunity exceedingly wary, and thro' the exquisit line with all the delikasy of grase that kan be mustered, most genteel akross the melankolly spirit, which tickles the euresosity, and soon the vicktry is mine. For instans, this evening I sed to her, when she was at the wurst, "He's a wunderful man in his simplisity is the poit Longfellow." This was sudden and unexpected, and it made her stare. But I didn't mind, for me good wurk was all to do. I proceeded, "and not only so, but he's genus in his revernee of genius. All grate spirets is simpathettick, and the evedens of this happy feecher marks the man with a soul." Now, me sister began to prick her eers, and prepare herself for that which was to kum. I went on agane with me desine. "That unfinished romans of Hothorn's exsites the fine fany of the poit:—

"Ah! who shall lift that wand of magic power,
And the lost clue regain?
The unfinished window in Aladdin's tower—
Unfinished must remain!"

And thus you see, Matilda," I konkluded, "the fase of Hothorn's fame will look out of that unfinish'd windo for ever." The plastik pour of the poit soon gave serenity to me sister; the klouds began to klee; and in a fu happy moments Matilda was herself agane. She never nu how she was saved from sorro, nor suspected the grashus presens of the poit. "Poits me luv," she observed, when she kame to herself, "is the essuns of life to you and me, Joshua; and as vital to our intelligent existuns, as the air we breeth. Let us be thankful for the kommon blessing." After this there was the slite siluns of profitabl reflektshun; and then immediately me eers were flooded with the harmony of a favorit theme, that Matilda dru out of the organ most delishus. "Ah!" sed I, "it is very tru; we must pla the sweet kees to keep them in tune; and all the musiek isn't in the voyce and the instrument." "The man," rejoined Matilda, "that has no musiek in his soul is only fit for stratagems and spoils." And thus we kontinue for some time, quite lavish with the compliments, and a muchual desire to please. Bi and bi, I sed, "Is there to be no set diskors to nite? And are we to go to bed without a kleeer idea of sumthing that has been dun? Let us endevver to give a slite deliverens to the day." Now, when Matilda was appealed to in this fashun so direkctly, she dru herself up into the usual attituede of exalted speech that generally meens she's got sumthing to sa. Thinks I to meself, what will the subject be, and in her questing spirit, where will she venchur to go? Presently, she plung'd into the Gildhall speech of the Erl of Bekkonsfeeld, and got a grip of the smooth stone that this frase maker has flung agenst the fase and forhed of the nashun. "Yes," she ekklam'd, "he's a grate maker of frases is this; and I do not dispise him for that; it is the hidden ambishun of many an orakul, that was born as dum as a dog. Next to the sweet min-

strel that kan sing a serviseabl and everlasting song, give me the man that kan make a frase." "Well dun, Matilda," I sed, "your getting into the vane: your marching up the mountan's brow, and the vu begins to expand." But, without heeding me, she kontinue, "There are, however, too kinds of frase makers. There is the skeleton from the grave, with neether soul nor body, nor flesh and blood; but his frases will not keep any creechur from the korrupshon of deth. He may be mitey to mar the State; but for good, he kannot mold the minds of men." "I'm inclined to agree with you," I sed, "but what have you got to say of the partikular frase? "That," I remarked, "is the questyun to discuss. Do you refer to the 'harebrained chatter of irresponsible frivolity,' or to the government of the nashuns by sovrans and statesmen?" The fase of me sister was a treet after this interrupschon. Perhaps youv seen the tranquil lake lash'd into fury with the skreeming tempest; and its brite waters beklouded by the impending anger of the ski. If you have, it was nothing to the storm that now fround over the otherwise plassid fase of Matilda. "The harebrained chatter," she said, "of irresponsibl frivolity, is not the frase, Joshua; that is but the gaudy frame for a flimsy and feeble carickachure of the truth. 'The government of the world is carried on by sovrans and statesmen.' This is the frase for a poleeseman's lantern; this is the robber that we detekt in the dark and try to stop at his dangerous bisness with the blasting lite of a bull's i." "Then you think," I inquired, "that sovrans and statesmen do not carry on the government of the world?" "It wud be diffeekult, me bruther," she replied, "to say precisely what I think; but we need not mix the sovrans in the mess at all. There is no okkashun for that. And if the wiley Bekkonsfeeld will presume to be konsidered a statesman, he need not insinuate his dangerus fingers into the arm of the unsuspekting and grashus Queen. There's no linked sweetness in that, Joshua, if we look at the operashun in its proper lite. English statesmen, that smile on the page of history, have not, by selfish arts, made it a study to assosiate thare names with the kleeer and imparsheal dignite of the Crown; it has ever been thare delite to preserve for the monnork the lonely splendor of the poit. But it is reserved for Bekkonsfeeld to outrage the patreotick and sensibul eers of the land by this dreedfully diskordant note; and every man is wateing most anxshus to heer the better musiek." And I think me sister wud have gone on in this strane at grate length, for her vuse is strong on the prerogative of the peeple; that, in her opinyun, is quite as preshus, and, if anything, rather more so, than the perogative of the Crown. So, I sed, "Then what of the statesmen, Matilda?" "O, those," she replide, "will always be scarce; and thay rise from the royalty of the ranks. These and the peeple rule together, and the shoulders of the land is underneeth the throne. Supream wisdum is not konfined to any Kabinet, and the brite design of the best statesman is generally but a good grope in the dark. For that matter, the grate wheel of progress will go round, Joshua, with or without the fly." I laffed at this; but she went on to the konklushun. "O, Joshua," she sed, "some of the best sisterns is broke, and many of the grate men of the kuntry are going down the hill; and alreddy the long shaddo is falling akross the grave. But never mind, me bruther, the tressurs of the kingdom are in the kare of the king; he will keep our brite things brite, and even if we shall have to buy our cheefest preest, thare will spring from his sakred and awful dust a blooming garden of God, and many a pissing yuth will ponder and linger thare."

Kiss me, dear! An old bachelor, who particularly disliked literary women, asked an authoress if she could throw any light on kissing. "I could," said she, looking archly at him, "but I think it's better in the dark."

BOTHAM'S WORM CAKES

(Manufactory, Levenshulme,) are universally admitted to be the best and most palatable, and the only preparation to be relied on either for children or adults. 1d. each—7 for 6d.—and 1s. canisters—of all Chemists throughout the world.

SUFFERING SHEFFIELD.

SHEFFIELD was the first great town to support Beaconsfield and his Jingoism; and Sheffield is the first great town in England to feel the pinch of the privation and the poverty which have been largely, perhaps principally, caused by the Premier's policy. The following lines, taken from the *Independent*, plead the cause of the starving thousands:—

Awake! awake! Sheffield, awake!
Distress is at your door;
Arouse yourselves, for pity's sake,
To help your starving poor.

Awake! awake! list to the wail
Of winter drawing nigh,
Half-clothed, ill-fed, the young, the frail,
Of cold must surely die.

Awake, the men who make your wealth,
Your pity now implore,
Sickness is creeping in by stealth,
Low fever lies in store.

Awake, ye men who've gold to spare,
Widely your purse strings pull;
Think of poor homes all cold and bare,
While yours are warm and full.

Awake, ye wealthy ladies, too,
In furs and woollens dressed;
Think what the shivering poor must do
Of nothing warm possessed.

Awake, young men who smoke and play,
Who every pleasure taste;
Think how your fellows day by day,
In cold and hunger waste.

Awake, young girls who dwell at home,
Well housed, well clothed, well fed;
Think of your sisters who must roam
The streets, for daily bread.

Wake, housewife, turn your blankets o'er,
Your sheets and counterpanes;
Can you spare naught of all your store—
Of all that chest contains?

Wake, mother of a merry brood,
Whose clothes wear out so fast,
Look through these in a generous mood,
Turn out what's worn and past.

Wake, childless wife, turn o'er those heaps
Of long past baby things;
More blessed she who gives than keeps,
Although the parting stings.

Wake, one and all, while yet there's time,
Ere infant spirits fly;
Ere women fall down in their prime,
Ere men despairing die.

MISTAKES WILL OCCUR.

WHAT'S in a name? Sometimes there is much in it. For example, Joe Murphy, the famous Irish comedian, was to appear in a small town near Pittsburgh one night. As the train steamed into the depôt it was boarded by half-a-dozen men, who, after a hurried conference with the conductor, approached the comedian with beaming faces. "Mr. Murphy, I believe?" said the spokesman, hat in hand. "At your service, sir," replied Joe. "Delighted to meet you, sir. We are the committee appointed to take you in charge," and they dragged the astonished Joe from the car, placed him in a carriage, and they were whirled swiftly away. "God bless us," thought the exponent of Irish peculiarities. "This is very kind. Never was in this town before. A man's reputation does travel, and that's a fact." In a short time they reached the hotel, and the committee having placed Joe in the best parlour suite, prepared to depart. "We will call for you after supper, Mr. Murphy," said the spokesman. "One moment, gentlemen," cried Joseph, as he pulled the bell-cord vigorously. "Waiter, drinks for the party." "Drinks!" shrieked the conclave in a chorus. "Mr. Murphy, are you mad?" "Mad?" echoed Joe, "not a bit of it. Name your beverages, gentlemen." "Oh, this is terrible backsliding," said one, "Francis Murphy ordering drinks!" "Francis Murphy?" repeated the perplexed Joe. "I'm Joe Murphy, the comedian." They saw it all, and wildly rushed from the room in search of the temperance apostle, who was even then toiling painfully from the depôt on foot, "toting" a huge carpet bag. Both of the Murphys drew large audiences that night.

A BASE, BAD MAN.

MR. CHARLES PEACE, *alias* Mr. John Ward, describes himself as a base, bad man, unfit either to live or die, and yet he tries to pass before the public as an ill-used person. At the Old Bailey, on Tuesday, he was tried for committing burglaries at Blackheath, and for firing a revolver at a policeman with intent to murder him. He pleaded not guilty, but the jury found him guilty. When asked whether he had anything to say, Mr. Peace, *alias* Mr. Ward, with tears in his eyes, spoke as follows (and we reproduce his speech partly because the local daily papers have missed it):—"I have this to say, that I am not being fairly dealt with. As to the policeman, I had no intention to hurt him, as I told them all at the station. They well knew at the time that I had no intention to hurt him, but to frighten him that I might get away. That was my sole intention. I had none more. This they now deny. They say I did not say so. Only one policeman speaks the truth, and he says that I really did say so. Now, my lord, if I had had any intention whatever to have hurt the man I could really have done so. They have further committed a great falsehood by saying I fired five times at him. I did not. I fired four times, and if you, my lord, will not as it were feel prejudiced against me, I will tell you how I can prove that I only fired four times. I did not intend to hurt that man. I did not intend to hit him, and, according to the evidence, he really had hold of my arm at the time the pistol went off. If you will do me the justice to see and pull the trigger of that pistol you will find the hammer falls and rises very easily indeed; and in the struggle, after I was hit by the policeman, the pistol went off without my knowledge, and so hit the policeman in the arm. But I myself had no intention to do him any bodily harm. Were it not for introducing other things into the court connected with this case, I could prove that I really did not load the pistol. It was loaded before I really got it. I hope, my lord, you will have mercy upon me. I know that I am base and bad. Nay, I feel that I am that base and bad, that I am neither fit to live nor die. I have disgraced myself. I have disgraced my friends, and I am not fit to live among mankind. I am not fit to meet my God, for I am not prepared to do so. So, oh my lord, I know I am base and bad to the uttermost, but I know, at the same time, they have painted my case blacker than what it really is. I hope you will take all this into consideration, and not pass upon me a sentence of imprisonment which will be the means of causing me to die in prison, where it is very possible I shall not have a chance amongst my associates to prepare myself to meet my God that I hope I shall meet. So, my lord, do have mercy upon me. I beseech you, give me a chance, my lord, to regain my freedom, and you shall not, with the help of my God, have any cause to repent passing a merciful sentence upon me. Oh, my lord, you yourself do expect mercy from the hands of your great and merciful God. Oh, my lord, do have mercy upon me, a most wretched, miserable man—a man that is not fit to die. I am not fit to live; but with the help of my God I will try to become a good man. I will try to become a man that will be able in the last day to meet my God, my Great Judge, to meet him and to receive the great reward at His hands for my true repentance. So, oh, my lord, have mercy upon me, I pray and beseech you. I will say no more; but, oh, my lord, have mercy upon me; my lord, have mercy upon me!" Very good! Nevertheless, Mr. Justice Hawkins sentenced him to penal servitude for life. More than that, he is wanted by the police of Sheffield for murdering Mr. Dyson, a civil engineer, two years ago. This base, bad man may have to shake hands with Marwood yet. Like many others, he likes to sin, but he does not like to suffer for his sins. His case constitutes a warning for those whom it may concern.

MR. MELLER, member for Ashton-under-Lyne, is independent enough, although a Conservative, to pitch into the foreign policy of the Government. He had also some plain things to say about the cotton trade in his recent address. He denied that the removal of the five per cent duty would materially affect our trade with India, and said that what prevented our cotton cloth going to India was the rascality that was practised at Blackburn and elsewhere. He read the other day a case which came before the judge of the Rochdale county court. Instead of the cloth being adulterated with 46 or 47 per cent of China clay, which had always been considered to be the maximum, it was adulterated to the extent of 200 per cent. Other notions were beating us because their factories turned out honest goods; and, unless we began to practise what we preached, the outlook for England was simply deplorable.

DEBT BUYING & COLLECTING.

Messrs. FERRAN NEPHEW, & CO., Manchester Chambers, 46, Market Street, Manchester, PURCHASE or (for a small commission on actual receipts only) COLLECT, personally defraying all law expenses found necessary. Detailed list sent, or invitation to call, will receive immediate attention.—CASH PAID ANY WEDNESDAY.

TRUE MANHOOD.

[BY F. C. C.]

HOW I honour the man who to friend or foe
Ever holds out a helping hand,
And who with a calm and unflinching eye
In the face of the world can stand.

But I hate that grasping aordid mind
Who thinks but of greed and gain—
His life is unmark'd by a kindly deed,
And his heart is dead to shame.

What tho' the form may be poorly clad,
And the hand embrown'd by toil,
There is truth in the ring of a happy voice,
There is light in a pleasant smile.

Tho' the lid of the casket be brilliantly set
With jewels, both precious and rare,
We know that the pearl in its deep ocean bed
Is an emblem of purity fair.

The loveliest of flow'rets may often be found
Far away in the deep forest glade,
And amidst the deep silence how sweetly they bloom,
Where a rose of the garden would fade.

Then think not a man has a nobler heart,
Tho' surrounded by riches untold,
For a book with a cover that's olden and worn,
Will oft a good story unfold.

'Tis brave kindly deeds that betoken the mind,
Fair words—ah, too often are spoken—
But 'tis deeds, and not words, that will comfort the soul,
And heal the sad heart well-nigh broken.

Then think of the blessings so graciously given,
All feelings of selfishness smother,
Give a word, a bright smile, and a helping hand,
To your wayworn and poor needy brother.

ENGLAND'S DICTATOR.

UNQUESTIONABLY, the Cabinet is nothing; Lord Beaconsfield is everything. The London correspondent of an "Independent" journal says this:—"Some people insist that Lord Beaconsfield and not Lord Cranbrook personally directs the policy of the Indian Government. There is some truth in the belief, for it is beyond doubt that for the last few weeks the officials in charge of the library at the India Office have been, to use the words of one of them, 'tortured out of existence' by demands from the Premier's secretary for all sorts of forgotten reports, documents, and books about Afghanistan. The library archives have been turned upside down—half-a-dozen times a day Mr. Corry demands some fresh document which has not seen the light of day for a quarter of a century or so. Another fact which throws some light on affairs may be found in the frequent meetings of the Financial Committee at the India Office. Constant communication is going on on the subject of Ways and Means, and there is now no doubt that the Government in India has finally declared that India cannot bear all the expense of a new war. When Lord Beaconsfield alluded to the former Governors-General who had considered the Afghan Question, he was speaking from information of a quarter of a century ago. He is evidently going in for precedents." Yes; Lord Beaconsfield is going in for a good deal. Those who live longest will see and know most. We don't regret that Liberal members are beginning to speak their minds about this man. Mr. Jacob Bright says that, if the Cabinet drag us into war with Afghanistan, the several members of it will be worse murderers than the men we hang—worse, for example, than James McGowan who was hanged here this week. Mr. Blake, M.P. for Leominster, was not far off the mark when he declared that the greatest troubler of England and of Europe was Lord Beaconsfield. He abused the prerogative of the Crown and ignored Parliament; he favoured despotism, restrained liberty, broke European law by secret treaties, duplicity, and double-dealing; sacrificed national honour, deceived Turkey, betrayed Greece, insulted friendly Powers, stimulated a war feeling, squandered revenue, increased taxation, depressed trade, upheld ecclesiastical intolerance, and opposed all popular reforms. To prevent further national disaster, the country should petition the Queen for his instant dismissal, and, if necessary, for a new Parliament.

ADVICE TO THE "WORLD."

OF a surety history does more than repeat itself. As a faint instance of this let us call the attention of a certain "Society Journal" to the following synopsis, of what Mr. H. J. Byron would, perhaps, term a "Farical Comedy," presented to the public in 1521, and thus noticed in "Bibliothèque du Théâtre François":—"The actors come on the stage with their fool's-caps, each wanting the right ear, and begin with stringing satirical proverbs, till, after drinking freely, they discover that their fool's-caps want the right ear. They call on their grandmother "Sottie" (or Folly), who advises them to take up some trade. She introduces this progeny of her fools to the *World*, who takes them into his service. The *World* tries their skill, and is much displeased with their work. They all agree that the *World* does not know what he wants, and he must be sick, and prevail upon him to get some advice from a physician. The doctor pronounces that 'the *World* is as mad as a March hare.' The *World* replies, 'That what most troubles his head is the idea of a new deluge by fire, which must one day consume him to a powder,' on which the physician gives this answer:—

'And you really trouble yourself about this?
Oh *World*! you do not trouble yourself about
Seeing those impudent rascals
Buying and selling livings.

Minding their own interests, and seizing
On what belongs to another,
Lending their ears to flatterers,
Making war, exterminating war,
For a babble, among Christians.'

The *World* takes leave of his physician, but retains his advice; and gives himself up entirely to the direction of his fools. In a word, the *World* dresses himself up in the coat and cap of Folly, and he becomes as gay and ridiculous as the rest of the fools."

In this case it will be observed that the *World* is afraid of a deluge of fire which will consume him to a powder. Unless the modern prototype, and a certain local weekly which is endeavouring to emulate its London model, shortly mend their manners, they are likely to meet with a deluge of fists and horsewhips which may produce a similar result.

WITH MY PORTRAIT.

[BY MIRIAM.]

MY portrait I send,
To a dearly-loved friend,
And hope she will deign to accept it;
There is this thought to cheer,
That I shall not be near,
To hear what is said when she gets it.
No finely cut brow,
And profile, ah, no,
To excite e'en a faint exclamation,
But this one thing I know,
She is sure to bestow
Upon it a just commendation.
If beauty were there,
I'm sure she'd not spare
Her praises, and fond admiration;
She will aye speak the truth
(Which is better, forsooth,)
Of its merit, or sad imperfection.
Then I venture to send
To my much-valued friend
My shadow, with this expectation,
That I get in its place
Her beautiful face
To quiz, with gratification.

BUTCHERS, what are you about? "A Farmer," writing to the *Times*, says:—"The importation of American cattle, coupled with the lessened demand in the manufacturing districts, has caused a serious fall in the price of fat bullocks during the last three months, but so far as I know the butchers have made no reduction in the price of beef. If we are to be outdone by America with regard to meat as well as wheat, pray let consumer reap the benefit in the one case as in the other. A reduction of one penny per pound should be at once asked for." Our good friends the butchers have a nice little game on at present. How long is the public to put up with their exorbitant charges?

The HATS THAT CANNOT BE SURPASSED FOR STYLE, DURABILITY, AND CHEAPNESS, ARE ROBERTS'S. 87. Oxford Street, near All Saints



Persons who wish to see the *City Jackdaw* regularly are respectfully recommended to order it of their Newsagent, otherwise, they may be, and often are, disappointed in not being able to obtain copies. Or, it will be sent by post from the Publishing Office, 51, Spear Street, Manchester, every week for half-a-year on payment of 8s. 3d. in advance, being posted in time for delivery at any address each Friday morning.

WHAT FOLKS ARE SAYING.

THAT the Rev. Mr. Macdonna, Rector of Cheadle, did his duty nobly on board the "Sarmatian."

That he dined with the Marquis of Lorne, and presented the Princess Louise with a St. Bernard puppy.

That on Sunday last Mr. Macdonna preached a princely sermon from the words, "Is thy servant a dog?"

That, although he got excited, it was evident that his bark was worse than his bite.

That the Liberal candidates for Salford have fairly embarked on their enterprise.

That the Tories don't like the looks of B. A. and A. A.

That C. is also feeling a little shaky.

That both Mr. Armitage and Mr. Arnold are speaking remarkably well.

That a few week-kneed Liberals—there are such creatures in Salford—are beginning to expect them to win, after all.

That Mr. Armitage shows by his speeches that he will be of great service in dealing with commercial questions in Parliament.

That if Mr. Arnold goes on speaking as he has commenced Salford should not remain in a state of political darkness much longer.

That Canon Bardsley and "Promotion by Merit" are having a nice time of it.

That "Promotion by Merit" said the living of Taxal was offered to Canon Bardsley because he was an infirm old man.

That he said, moreover, that Canon Bardsley, who declined it, recommended the Rev. Mr. Whitworth because he was a very infirm old man.

That Canon Bardsley cannot contradict a single one of "Promotion by Merit's" statements, but he pleads that it is too bad to be so severe with two good old men.

That "Promotion by Merit" had nothing to do with the men—he spared them as much as possible—but when venerable, reverend gentlemen lend themselves to such disgraceful practices as the buying and selling of souls they must not whine too much when the thong of the critic comes across their back.

That it will be a long time before Canon Bardsley again enters the arena with "Promotion by Merit."

That the revelations re Hough, Balfour, and Co., are simply astounding.

That Mr. John Hough was well known as a philanthropist.

That it was easy to be benevolent and open-handed in the disposal of other people's money.

That in Mr. John Hough's separate estate £34,000 is put down for the expense of the orphanage and charities.

That Mr. Duncan Matheson graphically said at the meeting that "this munificent charity of an insolvent estate appeared to him ghastly in the light of the present revelations."

That it is well to be just before we are generous.

That we are now in for war with Afghanistan.

That Lord Lawrence, Lord Northbrook, and other great authorities have written and protested all in vain.

That men have been impeached before now in connection with India.

That somebody will probably be impeached before this affair is brought to a close.

That to begin a great war is easy, but to end it is not so simple.

That already we hear of bloodless victories.

That in a few days we may expect to hear of sanguinary encounters.

The we unfortunate ratepayers will have some nice bills to settle next year.

That my Lord Beaconsfield thinks he has made us a handsome Christmas present in the shape of this Afghan War.

That he has refused to receive a deputation consisting of men like the Duke of Westminster and Lord Lawrence, but he didn't decline to receive and to thank the tap-room Jingoos of London some time ago.

That Mr. Henry Irving and Mr. J. L. Toole have done a handsome thing in Scotland.

That they themselves gave entertainments in Edinburgh and Glasgow on behalf of the ruined bank shareholders.

That they realised £350 in Edinburgh alone.

That even "actors," it seems, can do generous deeds at times.

That the "voice of sense and truth," which spoke on the 9th of November, and was to set everything right, does not appear to have had so very much effect, after all.

That fogs—both physical and political—are still the order of the day.

That we don't know whether the atmospheric or the international fog is the worse.

That the Races have been a glorious success this week.

That the secret of this was—that nobody could see them for the fog.

That it was the same on Monday when James McGowan was hung, the reporters, though standing within a few yards of the gallows, being unable to see either the executioner or the convict.

A JACKDAW'S FREAK.

A JACKDAW of Evesham, bent on brimstone business, amused himself the other day by striking lights with "lucifer" matches—in which process a local authority says he used his beak. As a result, the fire communicating with the bed clothes, a conflagration of a serious character followed, the bed, sheeting, bolster, pillows, and even the wooden bedstead being partially consumed before the fire could be extinguished. The neighbourhood, which is one of confined area, narrowly escaped demolition, and the inhabitants were greatly scared by the result of the mischievous pranks of this descendant of the famous bird of Rheims, who lives notwithstanding, owing to the merciful consideration of the owner, to "fight" or fire "another day." Our *City Jackdaw* don't like anything fiery. He fights shy of our P. D. because he has a red head.

PRINCE'S THEATRE.—At the Prince's on Monday night was produced a very nonsensical farce in three acts, by Mr. H. J. Byron, entitled *Uncle*. On the merits of the play we are content to reserve our opinion. Some of the audience laughed and cheered, so we must presume the piece was enjoyable.

KEITH'S CIRCUS.—This popular place of amusement continues to find favour with a large section of circus-going people, thus demonstrating that the spirited policy adopted by Mr. Keith is meeting with the success that it so deservedly merits. The programme for the present week includes many well-known artistes, notably Ohmy, the "daring gymnast;" Mr. John Conekin, "America's strongest man;" Mr. George Gilbert, the accomplished equestrian; and Charlie Keith, whose name alone is a sufficient guarantee for a night's amusement.

CIGARS at WITHECOMB'S are the CHOICEST, 3d., 4d., 6d., 9d., 1s., & 2s. 6d. each.

MR. ALDERMAN PARNELL THE BLACKPOOL ORATOR.

IRELAND can boast of a Parnell; so can Blackpool. The Irish Parnell is a genius in his way; and the Blackpool Parnell is also a genius in his way. There are several extraordinary men in Blackpool; but we believe that Mr. Alderman Parnell is about the most extraordinary man of the lot. Always equal to any and every occasion, Mr. Alderman Parnell, of Blackpool, has been distinguishing himself in an especial manner lately. He is the proud possessor of many great gifts, but the greatest of these is oratory (?). Speaking at a Conservative meeting, a few days ago, he told us something for which we tender him our sincerest thanks. "Before leaving"—these were his weighty and welcome words—"before leaving, he wished to be allowed to say that he had been connected with one of the largest elections that had ever taken place in the county of Lancashire. He was the principal party that formed the machinery that broke down the Newall Buildings' organisation, and that put down Bright and Milner Gibson at the election for Manchester in 1857. Manchester was then in a state of shame and slavery through the dictation of the Liberal party. He was the means given by Providence to deliver Manchester from this slavery, and he might say that Sir John Potter had a majority of 3,320 over either Gibson or Bright—such a victory as was never known before. He wished to show them that he was true blue, and that there was no nonsense with him. The time had come when every man must take a side, and he had long since taken his side. About three days before the election to which he had been referring, he happened to meet a gentleman in Corporation Street, Manchester, and he asked him how the election would go, when the gentleman replied, 'You will beat us this time. If Bright or Gibson could be got in I would freely give £2,000.'" So, you see, we find quite a great man in Mr. Alderman Parnell, of Blackpool. It was he whom a merciful Providence raised up to eject Bright and Gibson from Manchester. He was the David of Toryism who slew the Goliath of Liberalism in this wicked City one and twenty years ago. We knew that many noble and heroic men were mixed up in that momentous work; but we know now that Mr. Alderman Parnell, of Blackpool, was the wisest and the bravest of them all. Such a man is worth knowing; such a man merits the highest honour.

According to the report in last week's *Blackpool Herald*, however, Mr. Alderman Parnell shines to greatest advantage as an orator in the Council Chamber. Being a prudent and much-respected gentleman, it fell to his lot to propose the re-election of Mr. Cocker as Mayor of Blackpool, and the speech of which he managed to deliver himself on the occasion deserves to be printed in letters of gold. Failing the letters of gold, the next best compliment which can be paid to the speaker is to reproduce the speech in the columns of the *City Jackdaw*, whose readers have read many funny things in their time, but never anything funnier than this. This was the brilliant style in which Mr. Alderman Parnell acquitted himself: "Out of doors," he observed, "it had been said that there were few orators in the Council. (Laughter.) That was not quite true, for he believed there was a good stock of orators in the Council. (Hear, hear.) On the old Local Board nearly all the nine members were orators. One day one of those orators came to the Board, having just before been in company with John Barleycorn. (Laughter.) Unthinkingly, another member had seated himself in this member's chair, and the rather elevated member cried out, 'What's thee dewing there; get cawt o' that cheer, wilt thee.' The member who had trespassed was astonished, but did not move, when his accuser went on, 'Wilt thee get cawt; if thee dussen't get cawt I'll walk thee cawt.' (Laughter.) They did not want any oratory such as that in the Council. (Hear, hear.) He had known Mr. Cocker for ten years, and had never seen him come to a meeting forward in liquor; never. (Oh, oh.) He didn't know what he did outside. (Laughter.) The Mayor could please himself what he did outside. (Renewed laughter.) It also showed the Mayor's good sense that he had never brought a dog into the Council Chamber. [A dog was crouching under the table at the time.] The Mayor was more respectful to the Council than that, and he wished he could say the same of everyone in the room. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) Several times lately he had seen great dogs brought into the room—snoring and sniffling and sweating under the table—and that was disgraceful. (A voice: Put out the dog!) It should have never come in, and he (Mr. Parnell) hoped it would never be seen in again. (Hear, hear.) And if it did he hoped the Mayor would put it out. (Laughter.) He was sure they were all glad to find the Mayor in good health. Mr. Cocker was in the

prime of life, only forty-two years of age, and if he lived Blackpool would have him for Mayor many a year yet. (Applause, and hear, hear.) He trusted Mr. Cocker would live long to occupy the position of Mayor, for he had been of lasting service to Blackpool. (Hear, hear.) In the order of Providence it had been a kind act that such a man should be brought into existence at such a time. (Applause.) It is needless to add that after the expenditure of all this eloquence Mr. Cocker was once more re-elected Mayor.

When we think of all that Mr. Alderman Parnell has done for Manchester, and of all that he is doing for Blackpool, we cannot repress the regret that he is no more amongst us. Yet Manchester's loss is Blackpool's gain. Kind as Providence may be, both Manchester and Blackpool could not reasonably expect to have a Mr. Alderman Parnell at one and the same time. No; that would be expecting, asking, too much. While we weep with Manchester we rejoice with Blackpool. Let us hope that the good people of the flourishing, if not fashionable, resort are fully alive to the claims which this wonderful man has upon their respect and regard. He should be treated tenderly; he should be handled kindly; he should be applauded heartily; he should eat and drink generously; he should be reported faithfully and fully—for, once he is gone, Blackpool will never look upon his like again.

BENNY-FICIAL ADVICE.

SAY the public to Ben—"Tis beyond our best ken
That so confident still you appear;
Whilst we are all doubting the truth of your spouting."
Replies Ben—"Then you see it is clear
With incongruous questions,
And awkward suggestions,
That you really should not interfere."

Says the same voice again to immaculate Ben—
"You've abused your position we fear,
By tricks and duplicity, shirking publicity."
Replies Ben—"Then you see it is clear
That with imprudent questions,
Detracting suggestions,
You really should not interfere."

Says the same voice again to self-confident Ben—
"O'er our liberties you domineer;
Not half of your capers get into the papers."
Replies Ben—"Then you see it is clear
That with damaging questions,
And useless suggestions,
You really should not interfere."

Says the same voice again to imperative Ben—
"At our good constitution you jeer;
And prerogatives use, or rather abuse—"
Replies Ben—"Then you see it is clear
That with troublesome questions,
Unfriendly suggestions,
You really should not interfere."

Says the same voice again to grandiloquent Ben—
"At our national honour you sneer;
You've betrayed and insulted the Powers we've consulted."
Replies Ben—"Then you see it is clear
That in all foreign questions,
When we make suggestions,
Other nations should not interfere."

Says the same voice again to financier Ben—
"You've rendered our living so dear
With taxes increased by some millions at least—"
Replies Ben—"Then you see it is clear
That with financial questions,
Or saving suggestions,
You really should not interfere."

And the voice exclaimed then to contumacious Ben—
"It is time to curtail your career;
If we cannot advise you 'tis time to surprise you,
So you'll soon from the helm disappear;
For with momentous questions,
And pointed suggestions,
You'll find that we can interfere."

* Our meddlesome and malicious Printer's Devil wished to insert the words "want to" here; but we kicked the wretch well for his wantonness and wilfulness. —Ed. *City Jackdaw*.

TO SMOKERS: Mounted Briars, Meerschaums, Cigar Cases, Tobacco Pouches, Cigarettes, and Smokers' Requisites of every description.

WITHECOMB, 32, VICTORIA-ST., & 66, MARKET-ST.

"MOOR" GAME AND "POOR" GAME.

WHAT a sensation of self-importance must pervade the bosoms of the inferior—no, I beg their pardons, the superior animals which are classed under the common head of "Game!" What a conscious pleasure they must feel in the knowledge that their happiness and well-being are far more effectually cared for and assured than that of the poor wail, who, cast out from the society of his fellow-man, utterly unable to earn or borrow, and strictly forbidden to beg or steal, is compelled to starve out a miserable existence, and expected to be thankful withal for the precious boon of life; totally unnoticed by the *outré* assumption of pseudo-philanthropy which make long speeches, eats large public dinners, presides at expensive banquets, and—starves the poor; unpitied by wealth and prosperity, and wholly uncared for by legislative wisdom, whilst the more favoured animals are as surely guarded by the legislative wisdom aforesaid as if they were surrounded by massive walls and towers of strength, protected in their fastnesses from the invasion of the unprivileged, enjoying their freedom, unburdened by taxation, and unaffected either by the high prices of food, the curse of bad government, or the scarcity of trade.

These reflections are caused by the appearance of a placard of "Mammoth" size upon our ornamental bill-posting stations, which announces the sale by auction at the Mitre Hotel (of City Council notoriety) on Tuesday, November 19th, of the following valuable properties:—

1. The sole right of shooting over 331 acres 1 rood 5 perches.
2. One half-share in the right of shooting over 792 acres 3 roods 37 perches.
3. The twenty-seventy-fourth share in the right of shooting over 32 acres 1 rood 5 perches.
4. The sole right of shooting over 1 rood 80 perches.

The whole comprising about 1,160 acres of valuable moorland, situated in the neighbourhood of Saddleworth, and on the Yorkshire border.

Now, one may easily understand that at the aristocratic resorts of Hurlingham or Monaco, there are certain boundaries fixed, and that a poor "winged" victim, falling outside that fixed line, is honoured with the epithet of "no bird," notwithstanding the ornithological fact to the contrary; but what a complication of opinion may be expected from the fall of a poor grouse on the Saddleworth moors, where the boundary lines are so intricate as to be measured in seventy-fourths! There may be a "special providence in the fall of a sparrow," but what Hamlet, past or present, can determine the extent of that special providence in the fall of a bird or the death of a stricken hare within the entangled Rights of Shooting which are to be bought and sold at the Mitre Hotel on Tuesday? It is easy to determine that if the purchaser of lot No. 1 should accidentally shoot a hare (I say *accidentally* advisedly, because guns accidentally discharged invariably hit *something*, whereas taking aim with some sportsmen is almost certain to result in a failure), and the shot takes fatal effect within the boundary of his own right, it becomes the prize of his own skill, but how if such animal escapes his anxious grasp, by being only disabled, and manages to breathe his last in lot No. 2? does it then become necessary to divide it into halves in order to enrich the tables of the relative possessors of the dual rights in that portion of the moorland? Or, if the half-owner of a poor moorcock in lot No. 2 should choose to shoot his half of the bird, and the living half (which he has no right to shoot) should fly away with the half he has killed into lot No. 3, then only fancy what a number of sub-divisions it would be necessary to divide the dead half-bird into, in order to determine what part of it belonged to the original shooter in No. 2, and what portion should be appropriated to the proprietors of No. 3, who measure their ownerships by seventy-fourths! The thing is really almost beyond all human conception. Or, perhaps, a wounded hare may limp on its miserable existence through every one of the four lots, when the result would be that—

The owner of No. 1 would have a claim to the whole animal.

The owners of No. 2 would divide it into two halves.

The owners of No. 3 would cut each half into seventy-four parts.

And the owner of No. 4 would claim the whole again.

Fancy what an intricate lawsuit might be raised out of a poor hare, which might exclaim with poor Arthur of Brittany:—

"I am not worth the coil that's made for me."

But to leave all these embarrassing suppositions, and come to a more feasible one. Suppose the whole of the 1,160 acres of valuable moorland

were subjected to the healthy influence of the spade and the plough, in small holdings, instead of being sold in fancy rights of shooting, for the purpose of affording a few days questionable amusement in each year to the privileged few who sacrifice their fellow-mortal for bird and beast, what an amount of privation and suffering would be removed from the homes of those whose best energies lie dormant through want of natural sustenance. Blessed in future ages will be those pioneers who first put their shoulders to that good work which will one day finally drive the wolf from the national door, and exterminate pauperism in the land, for in that, and that only, lies the answer to the most important question of the day—"What shall we do with our poor?"

THE LAY OF HOME RULE.

OCH! Oireland's harp is still,
That sint the pathriot thrill
Into ivery sacred corner av our darlin' Emerald Oisle;
But we've still got champions bould,
To shield us from the cowl,
And stony-hearted Saxon, that would Erin's sons beguile!

Though the "Peep o' day" toime's o'er,
And the Whiteboys are no more,
We still can foind descendants of those warriors good and thrue.
Let the Saxon whoine and growl,
As he hears the dhreadful howl
That tells av Oireland's greatness in the sound av its shalloo!

Though we cannot boast an Emmett
To brave the shtorm or shtem it;
And though Smith O'Brien, and Mitchell bould, are numbered
with the dead;
Though O'Connell's breathed his last,
And brave Meagher's day has passed,
We've still an Home Rule faction, with pathriots at the head.

Though Butt has coward turned,
And Oireland's wilfare spurned,
He'll foind that we have still a chief to face the counthry's foes;
Whose voice we can rely on,
To tame the British Lion,
Though they serve him like O'Brien, that they "hit upon the nose!"

Let the Saxon go to war
With the moighty Russian Czar,
And we'll calmly stand and see the British Impire shwep't away;
But let them grant Home Rule,
To the land of Fin Mc.Coul,
And to save them from destruction we'll march across the say!

Then shout for Parnell bould,
Whose heroic voice has howled
In obstruction's thunder o'er the heads of ivery Saxon tool;
Och hone! and hubbabbou!
And likewise phillalloo!
May Oireland niver weep around the carcase of Home Rule!

It seems that a man may be married without knowing it in the United States as well as in Scotland. Mr. David Swengel, of Chicago, stoutly denies that he has any better half; but a lady, on the other hand, just as strongly asserts that she is Mrs. David Swengel. It is admitted on both sides that they were lovers, and she says that they were engaged, which he denies. She strongly urged him to marry her, but he persistently refused, and she therefore, as a last resource, called in her pastor, the Rev. Dr. Evarts, to expostulate with him. A painful scene ensued. The clergyman strongly recommended marriage. Swengel declared that he had never promised such a thing, while the women present wept hysterically. At last there came a climax. The lady fainted, and Swengel, who was standing by her side, caught her in his arms, merely, as he asserts, to prevent her from falling. The clergyman, who had been watching his opportunity, hastily joined their hands, and said, "By this junction of your right hands, you recognise your choice and, in the name of God, I pronounce the ceremony." There were no responses, nor was there any further ceremony of any description, but Dr. Evarts made the usual official record. The couple have never lived together, and Swengel declines to admit that he is a married man. Lawyers are now settling the question and devouring all Mr. and Mrs. Swengel's savings.

WORMALD'S PILLS are the BEST for all COMPLAINTS of the STOMACH, LIVER, and BOWELS,
Boxes, 10d. and 2s. 6d.

BISHOP FRASER AND THE "CITY JACKDAW."

YOUR Lordship, we thank you! The Bishop, speaking at a meeting in Stockport Mechanics' Institution, on Saturday night, took occasion to give a bit of excellent advice to his audience. He said that "the other day he got a letter from a worthy gentleman in Stockport—he did not like to mention names—in which he expressed a hope that he would call attention to certain practices at the municipal elections, which the writer did not think tended to the credit of the town. He (the Bishop) did not know Stockport well enough, and no doubt it would be offensive if he were to intrude any remarks of his own; but if they should have any further curiosity on the subject he might perhaps be allowed to mention that in a little skittish paper in Manchester—he meant the *City Jackdaw*, of last Friday—there was a column and a half devoted to Stockport, which might perhaps be read to advantage by the present mayor and future mayors, and by the aldermen, town councillors, and burgesses of the borough of Stockport." Now, in this we quite agree with His Lordship. Moreover, we have got it into our head—birds as well as men do get strange notions into their heads now and then—that a good many more persons than the authorities of Stockport would be much the better of a good dose of the *City Jackdaw* weekly.

A NEW MODE OF ADVERTISING.

WE have in our time come across some queer dodges on the part of people who want to get their advertisements inserted gratuitously, but for unblushing effrontery commend us to the following, with which we were "honoured" the other day:—

GENTLEMEN,

Would you like to insert the above Advertisement
..... Free of Charge?
I would allow you half my profits on any orders received
through the Advertisement or through you. You may be
acquainted with Firms. I will send Samples, &c., to you if
you wish. Yours truly,

We don't care to avail ourselves of the above brilliant offer. Should any of our contemporaries care to try their hands, full particulars will be afforded on applying at our office.

BEFORE THE PLAY.

AH! *Cara Mia*, well you know
The joyous hours we spent together,
Where by the river softly flow
The tender winds of sunny weather.
There once in anguished mood I told
My love for you, nor told it rashly,
What time the sun enshrined in gold,
Sank sweetly o'er the meads of Ashley.
There was it as times would permit,
Or I to work was far too lazy,
And needed change to spur my wit,
We gathered flowers, from rose to daisy.
Or lounging 'neath the spreading trees
(To tell the truth I'm fond of that more
Than walking), we would, at our ease,
Quote Browning, Tennyson, or Patmore.
Yet, after all, the modest bard
Fails to discover any reason
Why we should hold it very hard
That faded is the summer season.
The winter boasts joys quite its own—
Nor heat which makes one tired and restive;
Resplendent soon, on snowy throne,
Shall Christmas reign with revels festive.
Ere which there comes a round of fun,
Obedient to our fond desiring—
Mr. and Mrs. Billington,
The Kendals, who are never tiring;
With *Puss in Boots* and *Yellow Dwarf*—
Double event which quite convinces,
That Thompson won't do things by half
At the T. B. or at the Prince's.
So sigh no more, my lady fair,
For meadows green or skies uncertain,
Scenes quite as bright, and far more rare,
We'll find behind the rising curtain.
But, come, nor give me cause to say
You linger till the latest minute;
Whene'er you go to see the play,
Always get there ere they begin it.

MARWOOD THE HANGMAN.

MARWOOD is a staunch supporter of the Constitution. Without him and his rope, indeed, the Constitution, as many believe, could not be held together long. While many trades are so dull, that of Marwood (a London correspondent justly observes) is painfully brisk and flourishing. He is a man who loses no time about his business. He is generally out of the prison precincts within half-an-hour of the execution taking place. He is so much in request that executions are actually being postponed for him, and the wretched in the condemned cells are compelled to linger in their misery some days beyond their time, because, they are told, their friend Marwood is engaged elsewhere. On Monday morning he was at Usk, in South Wales, despatching the fivefold murderer, Joseph Garcia; on Tuesday he did his duty at Salford; now he is wanted at Huntingdon. In the last two cases the executions were actually put off in consequence of the pressure of his engagements. And that his services are highly appreciated goes without saying. For example, when he left Usk, after hanging the Llangibby murderer, he was escorted to the station by an immense crowd, who cheered him loudly. At the station he held a levée in the waiting-room, and many shook hands with him. A man made a speech stating that Marwood had done his duty, and all were proud of him. Marwood replied that he never before had had such a reception, and hoped he would soon come that way again—an observation which made some of his enthusiastic hearers feel a twinge in the region of the thorax. As usual, the daily papers have failed in their duty as respects Marwood's famous oration; and, that being so, it affords us no small amount of pleasure to furnish our readers with the following exclusive report of the oration:—

I thank you, friends, with all my heart

For this ovation grand;

I'm loath from you so soon to part—

I hate your ropes of sand.

Although I'm not in the rope trade

I make of rope much use,

For without it, as has been said,

Men oft would play the deuce.

One man deserves more rope than others—

That, sirs, my patent plan;

It saves one from a heap of bothers,

And's better for the man.

I work for England, soon and late,

I hurry to and fro,

Supporting Queen, supporting State,

And giving each their go.

But as the train awaits me there

I must my harangue stop;

Good-bye, you Welshers, kind and rare—

You'd like my patent drop!

CAWS OF THE WEEK.

HOWEVER great may be the honour bestowed on the *Jackdaw* in its own country, it is pleasant to note that afar it serves a useful purpose, as the following extract from the *Times* will show:—

NINETY to 81.—K. has arranged everything, and you will see him there.—JACKDAW.

Vague as these two lines are, we thank the "Thunderer" for so good an advertisement. Had it been *Fifteen to 81*, we might have assumed that "K" stood for Alderman King, and that the "something" he had arranged had reference to ultimate proceedings in the Council Chamber. The Alderman may not, however, care to waste his time in drawing up ingenious advertisements. Better leave this department to the cleverest man in the Council—Mr. Potts.

A LONDON house has just published "a book for young and old," entitled "Scripture Riddles," in verse, by R. Phillips. "And Samson said unto them, I will now put forth a riddle unto you—and they said unto him, put forth thy riddle, that we may hear it." What next?

VERY fishy. A clergyman who had been fishing, and came home without any spoils of the funny tribe, told his wife that he had seen but one fish, and that was a pike, which looked at his bait and seemed weighing the chances between catching it and being caught himself. The wife responded: "And, of course, he was able to weigh the matter correctly, because he had so many scales." "That fin-ishes me," exclaimed the clergyman, as he dropped into a chair.

KNOWING'S believing. A courteous old clergyman, being told a very tough story, said, "Since you were an eye-witness, I suppose I must believe you, but I don't think I'd have believed it if I had seen it myself."

WHY shouldn't a Bobby be a man of learning? A Birmingham contemporary reports that among the recruits who the other day were soliciting employment as constables was a young fellow who carried about him such a marked air of respectability that Major Bond was induced to put several searching questions to him respecting his parentage and previous occupation. It turned out that the recruit was a young gentleman of a highly respectable and wealthy family, who had received a college education at Cambridge, but who, having married against the wishes of his father, had been cut off with a shilling, and cast upon his own resources. Having studied no profession, and, probably being disgusted with repeated failures in endeavouring to secure a clerk's position, he at last bent his steps towards Birmingham and sought an appointment as constable in the police force. His candidature was approved, and in future Birmingham will have a Cambridge man patrolling her streets at a salary of 22s. or 23s. per week. And what for no? Better half a loaf than no bread. Men can't afford to walk on the high stilts of the "proprieties" in these days. The public may not know it, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that in the Police Forces of Manchester and Salford there are many men who once held what the world would consider higher and better positions, and who have received a capital education.

FROM a Provincial point of view the following couplet from an introduction to Richard Broome's Plays in 1653 may not be altogether inappropriate in reference to *Our Boys*:—

"See the strange twirl of times! When such poor things
Outlive the dates of parliaments or kings."

HAPPY, happy England! Why shouldn't we be happy, although men and women are perishing from starvation all round about us? The other day an inquest was held on the bodies of Charlotte and Bessie Rosseau, sisters, who had been found dead in an underground kitchen. They were natives of France, but came many years ago to England, and for some time were successful as milliners. They became, however, reduced in circumstances, and had latterly received relief from the parish. A lodger in the same house, a police-constable of the G Division, named Luke Cobbey, opened the door of the kitchen where they lived, and found Charlotte Rosseau lying on a sofa and her sister Bessie on the floor by the fireside. Both were dead. The room or cellar was blocked with a quantity of household articles, and the atmosphere of the place was most unhealthy. Dr. Yarrow, divisional surgeon of the police, deposed to having made a post-mortem examination of the bodies, by which he ascertained that the two women had for a lengthened period suffered most severely from privation. The cause of death was inhalation of foul air and want. Ah me! What a nice thing civilisation really is!

PASSES are useful, whether for the theatre or the railway. Yet our good friends in Yankeeedom are coming down on railway passes. The American railway companies, it is said, are about to put a stop to passes, and have first seen the right of the matter by consulting the Scriptures. In the office of Mr. Sidney W. Beers, the general passenger agent of the New Jersey Midland Railway, the following significant notice appears:—

In those days there were no passes given.

Search the Scriptures.

Thou shalt not pass—Numbers xx. 18.

Suffer not a man to pass—Judges iii. 28.

The wicked shall no more pass—Nabum i. 15.

None shall ever pass—Isaiah xxxiv. 10.

This generation shall not pass—Mark xiii. 30.

Though they war, yet shall they not pass—Jeremiah xli. 42.

So he paid his fare and went—Jonah i. 3.

"GLADSTONE for Manchester!" Such is the cry being raised in many parts of the City at the present moment. Even many of our Tory friends are joining in the cry. "An Englishman and a Tory," writing to the *Examiner*, says: "I believe Lord Beaconsfield once said that the voice of Lancashire to-day is the voice of England to-morrow, and there is perhaps much truth in the remark. There is no doubt that Lancashire, like all England, has to an enormous extent been most grossly deceived. Conservatives as a body surely cannot long deny that they have unwittingly made an idol of one of the most subtle and unprincipled characters that ever held the reins of Government. Many Conservatives must acknow-

ledge, though they may differ with Mr. Gladstone in many things, that they have treated an honest Englishman and a thorough patriot, to say the least of it, very badly; and, though it may seem inconsistent on the part of a Tory to make such a suggestion, yet I do think that it would redound to the credit and honour of Manchester if the electors were to invite Mr. Gladstone to consent to be nominated as a representative of the City of Manchester at the next election." We can assure Mr. Maclure and the general body of Conservatives that they will know who is to be Mr. Jacob Bright's colleague quite soon enough.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Believing that many doubts might be removed and much useful instruction communicated under this heading, we have, after careful consideration and momentous meditation, made up our minds to comply with the claims of our correspondents in this respect, and, by begging, borrowing, and stealing, to answer any and every question, whether it relates to things on the earth, things above the earth, or things beneath the earth. Here goes:—

- "F. G."—Accepted.
- "P. L."—Rejected.
- "W. P."—Welcome.
- "P. W."—Certainly.
- "Louise."—We think not.
- "R. T."—Not up to the mark.
- "B. M."—Far above our level.
- "Shoemaker."—Stick to your last.
- "J. H."—A month's notice is sufficient.
- "L. M."—You can try the County Court.
- "Widower."—Such a marriage is illegal.
- "S."—You can sue in the County Court.
- "X. Y."—We do not know the respective heights.
- "P. A. P."—You must have a pawnbroker's license.
- "Acrobat."—The Mount Cenis tunnel is $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles long.
- "T. T."—Hares may be legally killed all through the year.
- "Black Horse."—The person named by you was tried and acquitted.
- "T."—A landlord has no right to detain goods for the rent of lodgings.
- "J. E."—The whole of the rent due may be sued for in the County Court.
- "Electric Light."—You may, if you choose, hand over your gas shares to us.
- "Woman's Suffrage."—Yes; the *City Jackdaw* has several lady contributors.
- "C. P."—We can give you no information as to the French Exhibition lottery.
- "James Wright."—The best way is to leave our contemporaries to themselves.
- "J. Wilson."—To shoot small birds on your own ground you must have a gun license.
- "W."—The proper forms for an agreement may be obtained of almost any stationer.
- "J. H."—A deed of gift must be prepared by a lawyer; he will tell you the necessary terms, &c.
- "X. T."—We think you are liable; in case of dispute the matter can be settled by the County Court.
- "B. R. S."—The deeds may in each case be kept by the owner, or be deposited with a banker or a lawyer.
- "V. C."—It is usual for a wife who has obtained a divorce to re-assume the name she bore before marriage.
- "G. Davis."—The sentence was twenty years' penal servitude; but the prisoner was released, and is now dead.
- "A. B."—Delivery of a summons at the place of residence is enough. We cannot answer the other question.
- "R. Davenport."—We are sorry for you. Thousands of working men and clerks are going idle in Manchester and Salford to-day.
- "J. P."—The National Provincial Bank has branches throughout the country; it has no connection with the Bank of England.
- "J. R."—We cannot insert letters recommending particular investments. Such matters must go into our advertising columns.
- "Inquirer."—The *Courier* and the *Evening Mail* have the same proprietor, but the editor of the one is not the editor of the other.
- "G. S."—A will must be signed by two witnesses in order to make it valid. Letters of administration may be taken out by the widow or the son.
- "In a Fix."—You say that your sweetheart is invited to spend the Christmas season at your parents, in Derbyshire, but, fearing an accident on the railway, declines. You ask us what advice you can offer her. We don't understand this sort of thing, but perhaps the following rules may prove of service:—
 1. She should not remain in the house during a thunderstorm, for fear the lightning should come down the chimney and strike her.
 2. She should never leave the house during such a storm, as a thunderbolt might fall upon her.
 3. She should never live in a house where there is gas, for fear it might explode.
 4. She should never use candles in the house, for fear the grease might fall upon the floor and she should slip down and lame herself.
 5. She should never cross the street, for fear of being knocked down by a runaway horse.
 6. She should never ride in an omnibus, as sometimes a wheel comes off and the passengers are thrown into the street.
 7. She should never take a country stroll, as a mad bull might chase her.
 8. She should never attend a popular preacher, as pickpockets are often found there.
 9. She should never go to Halle's, for fear of an alarm of fire and accompanying perils.
 10. She should never eat a good dinner, as it might interfere with her digestion.
 11. She should never take wine, as it is undoubtedly a mocker, and is too often adulterated.
 12. She should never—but no matter!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Articles intended for insertion must be addressed to the Editor of the *City Jackdaw*, 51, Spear Street, Manchester, and must bear the name and address of the sender. We cannot be responsible for the preservation or return of manuscripts sent to us.

WORMALD'S CREAM OINTMENT, FOR ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN, IS TRULY EFFICACIOUS.
Pots, 1s. 4d. and 2s. 9d.

CENTRAL WIRE WORKS.

The cheapest House in the City for WINDOW BLINDS, GUARDS, & every description of WIRE GOODS.
F. J. BROWN, ALBION STREET, GAYTHORN.

NOVEMBER 22, 1878.

THE CITY JACKDAW.

5

KEITH'S CIRCUS TO-NIGHT,

BYROM STREET, PETER STREET, MANCHESTER,

Acknowledged by all Manchester to be

THE HANDSOMEST CIRCUS.

THE FINEST COMPANY,

AND BEST ENTERTAINMENT

Ever Seen. Comfort, Talent, and Genuine Amusement.

Open every Evening at 7; Commence at 7-30. Grand Day
Performance, Saturday, at 2-30; Open at 2.

ADMISSION, 3s., 2s., 1s., and 6d.

TO-NIGHT, CHARLIE KEITH'S CIRCUS.

HEALTH, TONE, AND VIGOUR.

THE LATE

For Strengthening
the Nerves



And Purifying
the Blood.

Highly recommended for the Loss of Nervous and Physical Force; pleasant to the taste, perfectly harmless, and possessing highly reanimating properties. Its influence on the Secretions and Functions is speedily manifested; and in all cases of Debility, Nervousness, Depression, and Premature Exhaustion, resulting from overtaxed or abused energies of body or mind, it will be found an invaluable remedy, restoring health, strength, and vigour. It may be taken with perfect confidence and safety by the most delicate and timid of either sex, being guaranteed totally free from any injurious preparation whatever. It removes pimples, blotches, purifies the blood, gives new life, sound and refreshing sleep, and restores the constitution to health and vigour in a short time.

Sold by most Chemists at 2/9 4/6, 11/-, and 22/- per Bottle;
or sent on receipt of price by

E. HILTON & CO., 9, Lower Belgrave Street, London.

CAUTION.—See that the words "Sir A. Cooper's Vital Restorative" are blown in each bottle, and that our Trade Mark, as above, is on the label, without which it cannot be genuine.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.

WHOLESALE AND EXPORT AGENT,

W. MATHER, MANCHESTER,
And all the Wholesale Houses.

BILLIARDS!—JOHN O'BRIEN, the only practical Billiard Table Manufacturer in Manchester, respectfully invites inspection of his stock of Billiard Tables, which is now the largest and most superb in the kingdom, all made under his own personal inspection. Sole Maker of the Improved Fast Cushion, that will never become hard.—GLOBE BILLIARD WORKS, 42, Lower King Street, Manchester.

FOOLSCAP 8vo., PRICE 1s. 6d.

THE

Layrock of Langleyside

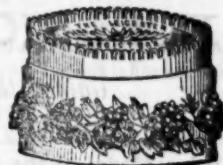
A LANCASHIRE STORY.

BY BEN BRIERLEY.

MANCHESTER:

ABEL HEYWOOD AND SON.

THE L. P. P.



THE L. P. P.

IT is scarcely needful to say that this refers to the (now celebrated) Leicester Pork Pies (registered). Perhaps no advertisements of late have come more directly under public notice than those pertaining to the above. Inquiries have poured in from all parts of the British Islands, followed by orders for these goods; the consequence is a continually increasing demand for the L. P. P. The makers have taken care to back up their notices by an article that cannot be surpassed for quality, at the same time recommending the retailers to supply the public at very reasonable prices. Messrs. V., C., and D. have found it necessary to remove to much larger premises. They have just commenced making at the new works, Sussex Street, where they have every facility for doing a most extensive trade, aided by the best machinery for the various purposes required. The LEICESTER PORK PIES (registered) are sold by grocers and provision purveyors in all directions, and can very soon be obtained in the remotest districts if inquired for. The LEICESTER SAUSAGES (registered) of the same makers, Messrs. VIOGARS, COLLYER, & DUNMORE, 24, Silver Street, Leicester.

THE MONEY MAKER'S GUIDE; OR, SECRETS OF SUCCESS.

JUST PUBLISHED. PRICE ONE SHILLING. POST FREE.

EGGS FOUR A PENNY!

POULTRY FOURPENCE A POUND!!

JUST PUBLISHED. PRICE ONE SHILLING. POST FREE.

LYNKEUS;

Or, How to Convert £10 into £100.
NO RISK. LOSS IMPOSSIBLE.
ONE SHILLING. POST FREE.

These Three Popular Books are sent, Post Free, for 2s. 6d.

Address:—J. F. NASH,

ARTIST AND ENGRAVER,

75, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.



MANUFACTURERS

OF

GILDED GLASS

Tablets,

FOR

Advertising Purposes

FOR

BREWERS

AND

OTHERS.

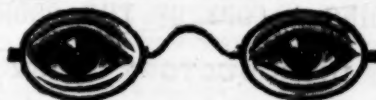
T. STENSBY,

GUN AND PISTOL MAKER,

11, HANGING DITCH.

Established 1810.

Established 1810.



T. MAUDSLEY,

PRACTICAL OPTICIAN,

RULE & MATHEMATICAL DRAWING
INSTRUMENT MAKER,

SPIRIT LEVELS, MEASURING TAPES, &c.

No. 13, (ON) ALBERT BRIDGE, Bottom of Bridge Street,
MANCHESTER.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES of the best construction and quality,
accurately adapted to the various defects of vision. Repairs promptly executed.

CARTE DE VISITE PORTRAITS.

By a New Process, from 3s. 6d. per Doz.

Life-sized Portraits (Oil, Water, or Crayon) Equally Cheap.

WATERS, 130, HYDE ROAD, ARDWICK.
Established 1866.

THE "EXCELSIOR" PATENT SPRING MATTRESS

Gained the Certificate of Merit (the Highest Award)

At the Exhibition of Sanitary Appliances, held at Owens. College, August 6th to 18th, 1877;
The Prize Medal at the Leamington Sanitary Exhibition, October 3rd to 18th, 1877.

RETAIL FROM CABINET-MAKERS AND UPHOLSTERERS.

WHOLESALE FROM CHORLTON and DUGDALE, MANCHESTER.

BROOK'S DANDELION COFFEE

CONTAINS three times the strength of ordinary Coffee, and is strongly recommended by the most eminent of the medical faculty as an agreeable, palatable, and medicinal beverage. See report of Dr. Hassall, M.D., author of "Food and its Adulterations," &c.; also, Otto Hehner, F.C.S., analyst. Sold by most respectable Grocers and Chemists, in 6d., 1s., and 1s. 9d. Tins. Wholesale in Manchester from W. Mather; and the Manufacturers; and Goodhall, Ackhouse, and Co., Leeds.

A LIST OF POPULAR MEDICINES.

THE LONDON PATENT MEDICINE CO.

Keep the following first-class preparations on hand, and for being the best medicines for their different purposes they can give their unqualified endorsement, knowing that in each case they will give entire satisfaction. They are kept by no other house in London, we having secured the Sole Agency. We will, therefore, on receipt of price attached, send them to any part of the world, securely packed and free from observation.

Money may be sent either by Cheque, Post-office Order, Registered Letter, or in Postage Stamps. All letters to be addressed and Cheques made payable to—

LONDON PATENT MEDICINE CO., 4 & 5, Agar Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Ringwood's Cancer Specific.

The introduction of Ringwood's Cancer and Tumour Specific into this country, has utterly exploded the common theory that cancer is incurable. It must be pleasant for persons afflicted with that dreadful disease to know that one course of Ringwood's Cancer and Tumour Specific will cure the worst form of cancer or tumour without the necessity of any surgical operation. By its timely use many hundreds of lives have been saved. It instantly removes all pain. It is, undoubtedly, the greatest medical discovery of the 19th century. A full course, which is nearly sufficient for any case, sent securely packed and free from observation to any part of the country on receipt of 50/-

Ayer's Optic Fluid.

Cures all Diseases of the Eye and Dimness of Vision. Gives immediate beneficial results. Sold in bottles at 2/6 and 4/- each.

Canton's Neuralgo-Rheumatic Elixir.

For the immediate relief and permanent cure of Neuralgia, Rheumatism and Gout. Three bottles will permanently cure the worst case. Sold in bottles at 1/- each, or 5 for 10/-

Dent's Anti-Fat Remedy.

For the removal of corpulence. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. It acts upon the food in the stomach, preventing its being converted into fat. It will reduce a fat person from three to six pounds a week. Sold in bottles at 6/- and 7/6 each.

Reid's Kidney Remedy.

It is not a CURE ALL, but for diseases of the Kidneys and the Bladder it is a Specific. It is convenient to carry, pleasant to take, and does not taint the breath, and positively cures all forms of Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Sold in bottles at 5/- and 7/6 each.

Potter's Alkaline Resolvent.

For Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulence, and Accumulation of Gas on the Stomach. Sold in bottles at 2/6 and 4/- each.

Phosphoric Air.

A medicated vapour for the immediate relief and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, and all forms of Throat Diseases, Epilepsy, Loss of Vigour, Impotence, and all Diseases of the Lungs, Air Passages, Nerve Centres, and Brain. Do not despair, hesitate, or doubt, for it never fails, and is truly a Specific. It is a medicated vapour applied on a new and scientific principle, the use of which has saved thousands from a premature grave. To persons suffering from Lung and Nervous Diseases, it is invaluable, as it goes at once to the air passages and brain, imparting tone, vigour, brain power, and vital force to the most depressed. Being very pleasant to use it can safely be taken by the most delicate. One Month's Treatment and Inhaler sent securely packed to any part of the country on receipt of 20/-

Holden's Ear Drops.

A sovereign cure for Deafness and Discharges from the Ear. Sold in bottles at 8/- and 7/6 each.

Henley's Headache Pills.

For immediately relieving and permanently curing all forms of Nervous and Neuralgic Headache. Sold in boxes at 2/6 and 4/- each.

Arnold's Vitaline.

This is a beautiful nerve, possessing the power of curing nervousness. It also soothes and cures morbid sensibility of the nerves, weak nerves, nervous twitching and tremulousness. Sold in bottles at 5/- and 7/6 each.

Arlington's Bloom of Violets.

For beautifying and restoring the complexion.—Ladies, do you want a pure blooming complexion?—If so, a few applications of Arlington's Bloom of Violets will gratify you to your heart's content. It removes sallowness, redness, pimples, blotches, and all diseases and imperfections of the skin. It makes a lady of 35 look like 20; and so naturally and perfectly are its effects, that it is impossible to detect its application. Sold in bottles at 2/6 and 4/- each.

Butler's Vigorine.

The Famous Hair Producer. It produces hair on the head and face in the shortest time of any preparation before the public. Sold in bottles at 2/6 and 4/- each.

Allen's Constipation Pills.

For the cure of Constipation and Piles. Sold in boxes at 2/6 and 4/- each.

LONDON PATENT MEDICINE CO., 4 & 5, AGAR STREET, STRAND, W.C., LONDON.

New Edition, including a copy of the Prophecy not printed before.

NIXON'S CHESHIRE PROPHECIES,

REPRINTED AND EDITED FROM THE BEST SOURCES,

AND INCLUDING A COPY OF THE PROPHECY FROM AN UNPUBLISHED MANUSCRIPT;

WITH AN

INTRODUCTORY ESSAY ON POPULAR PROPHECIES.

IN PAPER BOARDS, 80 and xxxii. pages 1s. 6d.
IN CLOTH, Antique 1s. 6d.
LARGE PAPER EDITION, on Antique Laid Paper, bound in Roxburgh style, gilt tops 6s. 6d.

MANCHESTER AND LONDON: ABEL HEYWOOD & SON. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO., LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1850.

MARSDEN'S

ESTABLISHED 1850.

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHING WAREHOUSE,

CABLE STREET, OLDHAM ROAD, MANCHESTER.

BRUNSWICK STREET FURNISHING WAREHOUSE.**THOMAS JOHN WINSON,**

Dealer in New and Second-Hand Parlour, Kitchen, and Bedroom Furniture,

Houses completely furnished on the Hire System, or otherwise. Large or Small Lots of Furniture Bought.

126 and 128, BRUNSWICK STREET, about equal distance between ARDWICK GREEN & OXFORD ROAD

Twelfth Thousand.

UNIFORM WITH AND SEQUEL TO "JINGO AND THE BEAR."

ILLUSTRATED WRAPPER, PRICE TWOPENCE,

"GOOIN TO CYPRUS."

BY AB-O'TH-YATE.

ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 56 and 58, Oldham Street, Manchester, and Catherine Street, London.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S

TREASURY OF RECITATIONS, DIALOGUES, AND READINGS,

ADAPTED FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS, BANDS OF HOPE, SOCIETIES, AND HOME READING.

PRICE OF EACH NUMBER, ONE PENNY.

CONTENTS OF No. 1.

POEMS.—Steer, Father, Straight to Me—J. R. Robinson. Eyes and Nose—Cowper. The Poppy—Jane Taylor. The Uncommon Old Man. My First Grief—Mrs. Hemans. Father William's old Age, and Why he Enjoyed it—Southey. There's a Good Time Coming—MacKay. My Father's the Holm—Anon.

PROSE READINGS.—The Ettrick Shepherd's Dog. Foundering of the Steamer "London" in the Bay of Biscay.

DIALOGUE.—"White Lies;" for three girls.

CONTENTS OF No. 2.

POEMS.—The Countryman's Reply to the Invitation of a Recruiting Sergeant—Anon. Paddle Your Own Canoe—Anon. Trust in God and do the Right—Rev. Norman Macleod. The Grindstone—Edwin Waugh. My Mother—Ann Taylor. Who Made Them? The Shepherd Boy's Song—Bunyan.

DIALOGUE.—The Way of Eternal Life, from Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

CONTENTS OF No. 3.

POEMS.—The Pebble and the Acorn—Miss Gould. The Sunday School—John Critchley Prince. The Shoemaker—H. F. G. Hodge and the Vicar—Anon. The Fakenham Ghost—Robert Bloomfield.

PROSE READING.—The snowstorm—Wilson.

DIALOGUE.—"Bear and Forbear;" for three boys.

CONTENTS OF No. 4.

POEMS.—Geleri—Hon. W. R. Spencer. Mercy—Shakespeare. Burial of Sir John Moore—Rev. C. Wolfe. The Giant—Miss Hawtray. It is Not Always May—Longfellow. Work. The Wish. All's Well That Ends Well. The Dew-drop and the Stream. Calculation of Life—From the French.

PROSE READING.—Never Too Late To Mend.

DIALOGUE.—"Indigestion;" for two males.

CONTENTS OF No. 5.

POEMS.—The Lighthouse—Longfellow. Autumn—From the German. No One Will See Me Ho Wile Cure a Cough. Cherishments. Spare the Birds—Rev. G. W. Bethune. The Violet—Jane Taylor.

PROSE READING.—Thou Shalt Not Steal—Dr. Macleod.

DIALOGUE.—Old Fox, by Miss Edgeworth; for five persons.

CONTENTS OF No. 6.

POEMS.—The Cricket and the Butterfly—From the French. Wild Flowers—R. Nicol. The Winter Robin—Charlotte Smith. Be Kind. Immortality of the Soul—Addison. The Doctor and his Apprentice. Epitaph upon a Child—Herick.

PROSE READING.—Melting Moments.

DIALOGUES.—What shall I Do to Be Saved?—From "Pilgrim's Progress;" for four persons. A Delicate Proposal; for two persons.

The above Numbers can be had in two parts, price 6d. each, or bound in one Vol. price 1s.

ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, MANCHESTER AND LONDON.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

CONTENTS OF No. 7.

POEMS.—The Homes of England—Mrs. Hemans. The Wasp and the Bee. The Sailor Boy's Farewell. The Lost Boy. Come and go—R. H. Sharpe. To-day and To-morrow. To my Sister in Heaven. John Tompkins—Jane Taylor.

PROSE READING.—Duty First.

DIALOGUE.—Emigration—W. Darbyshire.

CONTENTS OF No. 8.

POEMS.—The Toy of the Giant's Child. One Good Turn Deserves Another. Some Verses to snail. The Washing Day. Presence of Mind. A Parable—Emerson. The Dew-drop—French. A Parable. The Skylark—Wordsworth. Quarrelsome Friends.

PROSE READING.—Civility Costs Nothing But Gains Much.

DIALOGUE.—Where There's a Will There's a Way—From the French.

CONTENTS OF No. 9.

POEMS.—A Christmas Carol—John Byrom. Ingratitude—Shakespeare. The First Frost. Wimberry Will—Tom Kershaw. The Cold-water Boy. The Water Powl—Bryant. The Workmen. The Watcher. Little Things. The Slave in the Dismal Swamp—Longfellow. Babbie Blowing.

PROSE READING.—The Little Gull Bird.

DIALOGUE.—The Coming Men—J. H. Sealte.

CONTENTS OF No. 10.

POEMS.—Evening Prayer—Coleridge. Work with a Will. Quaker's Meeting—S. Lover. The Wild Gazelle—Byron. Battle of Blenheim—Southey. I Remember—T. Hood. Come, Stand by my Knee.

PROSE READING.—Tom Dobson—By J. C. Lockhart.

DIALOGUE.—Looking at Home; for three girls.

CONTENTS OF No. 11.

POEMS.—The Hare and Tortoise—Lloyd. The Incheape Bell—Southey. The Nightingale and Glow-worm—Cowper. Nothing to do. The Royal Jester—Horace Smith. Some Murmur—Trench.

PROSE READINGS.—One Nickle the Highest—Ellhu Barritt. An American Sam Weller.

DIALOGUE.—On Wearing Rings; for three girls.

CONTENTS OF No. 12.

POEMS.—A Fact. The Angel's Whisper—Lover. The Spider—Jane Taylor. The Hare and Many Friends—Gay. We are seven—Wordsworth. Yorkshire Angling.

PROSE READING.—The Broken Fiddle: an Irish Story.

DIALOGUE.—Nelly the Conqueror; for three girls.

UMBRELLAS RECOVERED IN ONE HOUR,
AT J. ARMFIELD'S, 14, PICCADILLY.

8

THE CITY JACKDAW.

NOVEMBER 22, 1878.

CO-OPERATIVE PRINTING SOCIETY LIMITED,

Office—17, Balloon Street, Corporation Street.

Works—New Mount Street, Manchester; and 40, Highbridge, Newcastle.

PRINTERS, STATIONERS, BOOKBINDERS, MACHINE RULERS, ACCOUNT-BOOK MANUFACTURERS, LITHOGRAPHERS, ENGRAVERS, &c.

The above firm have special facilities for the execution of all orders in Bookwork, Pamphlets, Catalogues, and all kinds of Commercial Printing
JOHN HARDMAN, MANAGER.

I. LEWIS & CO.,
Paper Hangings
Manufacturers,
Wholesale and Retail,
60, SWAN STREET,
Three doors from
Rockdale Road, and
opposite Smithfield
Market,
MANCHESTER.

PAPER HANGINGS!
BORDERS, CENTRES, AND ALL DECORATIONS.

OILS,
PAINTS,
COLOURS,
VARNISHES,
PAINTERS' BRUSHES,
AND ALL
PAINTERS' SUNDRIES.

60, SWAN STREET,
Three doors from Rockdale Road, and
opposite Smithfield Market,
MANCHESTER.

Paper Hangings from 2d. per 12 yards.
The Trade most liberally dealt with.

FACSIMILE OF SIGNATURE
POST FREE ON
RECEIPT OF NAME
AND 36 STAMPS
USEFUL FOR
STAMPING
PRINTING
AND MARKING
J. F. Nash
75, FLEET STREET
LONDON E.C.
TRADE MARKS, MONOGRAMS,
CRESTS, SOCIETIES, SEALS, INITIALS, LABELS, &c.
DESIGNED AND ENGRAVED ON WOOD FROM 4/.

"The Economy of Nature provides a remedy for every complaint."

VICKERS' ANTILACTIC is the only certain cure known for RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, and GOUT. It has never been known to fail in curing the worst cases, many of which had been given up as hopeless.
Sold by Chemists, in Bottles at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.
Depôt:—Custom House Chambers, Lower Thames Street, London.

Copy of Testimonial

Hughenden, 19th Sept., 1878.
The EARL OF BEACONSFIELD has much pleasure in bearing testimony to the great efficacy of Vickers' Antilactic in curing gout, having taken the medicine during a severe attack.
MR. M. A. VICKERS.

COMMERCIAL INSTRUCTION ROOMS,
60, PRINCESS STREET.

TRANSLATION, Tuition, Schools,
Private Classes, of and in EUROPEAN AND ASIATIC LANGUAGES (Chinese included), by
Monsr. K. ROUVEZ.

WHISKERS, MOUSTACHIOUS,
And a
LUXURIANT HEAD OF HAIR
Created in a miraculously short time by using the Celebrated
Mexican Hair Producer.
Full Particulars sent for Seven Stamps.

Address:
HENRY JOHNSON, 22, Wivenhoe Road,
Peckham Rye, London, S.E.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
DR. JOHNSON'S "SOLODYNE" has been extensively used for the last 20 years for the permanent cure of all forms of NERVOUS DEBILITY including palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, dimness of sight, trembling of hands and limbs, noises in head and ears, loss of appetite, melancholy, weakness, nervousness, unfitsness for study, society or business, loss of energy and want of appetite, which, if neglected, end in consumption, insanity, and early death. The remarkable success of this remedy has brought the proprietor hundreds of unsolicited testimonials, and prove beyond the possibility of doubt that this medicine is a certain remedy for these terrible disorders which indicate the speedy break-up of the constitution, but which can be easily prevented by a few doses of "SOLODYNE." Sold in bottles at 4s. 6d., 11s., and 38s.; a 38s. bottle is generally sufficient to cure the worst cases, and all who value their happiness and peace of mind should lose no time in possessing themselves of this remedy. Each bottle bears the proprietor's name and the Government stamp.—Sent anywhere on receipt of Post-office Order, payable at the General Post-office, to HENRY JOHNSON, 22, Wivenhoe Road, Peckham Rye, London, S.E.
In bottles at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 38s.

Printed for the Proprietors by JOHN HARDMAN, at 17, Balloon Street, and Published at 51, Spear Street, Manchester. — November 22nd, 1878. MANCHESTER WHOLESALE AGENTS: John Heywood, W. H. Smith and Sons, and G. Renshaw. LONDON: Abel Heywood and Son, 4, Catherine Street, Strand, W.C.

THE DINNER SHERRY.
24s. PER DOZEN.

The season of the year having arrived when light wines, so agreeable in warmer weather, give place to those of a more generous character, we beg to draw attention to the above wine. For years we have given great attention to keep up and improve its quality, and to those who require a delicate, clean-flavoured Sherry, free from spirit, we submit it with confidence, and ask comparison with wine usually sold at 30s.

A considerable saving can be made taking

QUARTER-CASE, 27 GALLONS, AT £14. 5s. Case OCTAVE, 13½ " AT £7. 5s. included.

Samples can be tasted. Price List of 32 Sherries and other Wines Free by Post.

JAMES SMITH & COMPANY,
WINE MERCHANTS,
26, MARKET STREET,
MANCHESTER.

Liverpool: 9, Lord Street.
Birmingham: 28, High Street.

GOOD HEALTH FOR ALL!!!
JAMES'S LIFE PILLS.
This great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of life. These famous Pills purify the Blood, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS, giving tone, energy, and vigour to these great Main Springs of Life. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.
JAMES'S LIFE PILLS Remove Freckles and Pimples, and are unequalled for Beautifying and Refreshing the Skin. They never fail to restore youthful colour and impart new life. Is. 1d. a Box, at all Chemists.
WHOLESALE: J. E. TOMLINSON & Co., 10, Shadwell.

PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS

GOOD for the cure of WIND ON THE STOMACH.
GOOD for the cure of INDIGESTION.
GOOD for the cure of SICK HEADACHE.
GOOD for the cure of HEARTBURN.
GOOD for the cure of BILIOUSNESS.
GOOD for the cure of LIVER COMPLAINT.
GOOD for the cure of ALL COMPLAINTS arising from a disordered state of the STOMACH, BOWELS, or LIVER.
Sold by all Medicine Vendors, in boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each; or free for 14, 29, or 54 stamps, from

PAGE D. WOODCOCK,
CALVERT STREET, NORWICH.

PRICE TWOPENCE.

AB-O'TH-YATE AND THE LORD
MAYOR OF LONDON AT BLACKPOOL. By AB HINSEL.
ABEL HEYWOOD & SON, 58 and 59, Oldham Street, Manchester; 4, Catherine Street, Strand, London.

Great Reduction in Sewing Machines

at JOHN HOLROYD'S, 159 and 161, GREAT JACKSON STREET, HULME. All the leading Machines kept in Stock, and may be had for CASH or on EASY TERMS from 2/6 per week. Instruction Free.